

Outlaw In Me

Brantley Gilbert

She says baby what's that scar from?
I said, girl you don't wanna know.
She said, What about this one? That one?
Girl that was a long time ago.
She kisses and traces everyone with her hands.
The look on her face says that she understands.
My baby don't try to change me.
Cuz she knows, this is the way that God made me.
She gets, every flaw, my rebel art,
every tattoo, every scar.
She's in love with the outlaw in me.
She knows I roll with a rough crowd.
And we get wild, time and time.
She knows I won't lay my guns down.
I'm never runnin' from a fight.
My baby don't try to change me.
Cuz she knows, this is the way that God made me.
She gets, every flaw, my rebel art,
every tattoo, every scar.
She's in love with the outlaw in me.
Yeah.
Alright.
That girl knows that she's got me.
And prays one day I'll settle down.
And I just thank god she loves me.
Even when I don't know how.
My baby don't try to change me.
Cuz she knows, this is the way that God made me.
She gets, every flaw, my rebel art,
every tattoo, every scar.
She's in love with the outlaw in me.
She's in love with the outlaw... in me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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